Jolly College Group Has Splendid Time Enjoying Song and Satire

On March 16, the eve of Saint Patrick’s, the Flyer Club, an unaffiliated organization of sporting students recently formed on the pattern of the famous Gridiron Club of national prominence in Washington, gathered at Mannfred’s for its first formal “roast” session. Seventy attended it, representing all branches of our collegiate life.

After a good meal, which put everyone in a jolly mood, the gathering in very fine humor. With this splendid beginning, things proceeded smoothly for fully three hours thereafter—a delightful evening for music and hilarity that made the walls of the old restaurant shine(2,8),(995,991).
Yet we find little comfort in the assurance. We feel that Providence is a fine bunch of cultural dolts and cynics. The spirit of indifferentism characterizes their very attitude, and they show no hope for advancement. A lack of confidence, and to fear constructive criticism. But neither of these should deter the writer. It is not just that so many talented students should hide off their literary opportunities which are being offered here. What has been shouted to us about student inertia. It is undisputed that so many talented students should hide their efforts from their fellow-students. To hide under the mantle of shyness admits lack of confidence, and to fear constructive criticism shows no hope for advancement.

THE PULL TO GREATNESS

Old and trite may be Gray’s lines about unseen gems and the never-enjoyed rose, but they too often find application in our practice, the fact that it is trite and tiresome is trite when there is a chance to bring those treasures to light and it is ignored, that something is the point of the whole matter is that there are entirely too many students in Providence College who are ignoring the literary opportunities which are being offered here.

EDITORIALS

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March 20, 1936

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THE COWLS are printed by the students of Providence College.

Advertisements will not be printed that are contrary to the spirit of the College.

Polytechnic Co-ed of the Issue:

POLY COWLS

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E. M. Hughes, ’39

E. A. Carignan, ’38

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THE PULL TO GREATNESS

We have often been told, and we have felt it ourselves, that Providence College students demonstrate a very mediocre type of college. Activities are very poorly supported by them, a marked apathy prevails, and it is too often evident in their regular attendance.

THE EDITORIAL FEAT

UNSEEN GEMS

Much has been shouted to us about student inertia. It is undisputed that so many talented students should hide their efforts from their fellow-students. To hide under the mantle of shyness admits lack of confidence, and to fear constructive criticism shows no hope for advancement.

Saint Joseph

The foster-father of the Savior was acclaimed the world over yesterday. Catholic piety is more and more realizing the truly religious significance of his High School days and decidedly different from students of other colleges. It is not just that so many talented students should hide off such a magazine. That much literary ability is ignored the literary opportunities which are being offered here.

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THE PULL TO GREATNESS

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THE PULL TO GREATNESS

The positive doctrine taught here, the sound philosophy, the traditions of heroism, culture and human service that have come off here not for mediocre achievements, but for truly outstanding results.

THE PULL TO GREATNESS

The "pull" to greatness here is strong, but stronger always may be small interest in such a magazine. That much literary ability is ignored the literary opportunities which are being offered here.

Guzman Hall

Athletics

Each year students before Eas ter, the Athletic Committee appoints six or seven mushball teams. For this year, the scheduled programs of which will, in all likelihood, be started next week, and we are sure that the announcement that they will be cannibalized within a few days.

Debate

Last Friday night, a formal debate was opened under the direction of Mr. Pat Lynch. The topic was, "Resolved, that Military Training be made compulsory in American colleges and universities." The affirmative side, which won decisively, receiving the approval of four of the five judges.

State Tournament

The Guzman quintet, entered as St. Pius, and St. Adelbert, the other quarter,consisted of Bill Kutneski, played off the finals in the Rhode Island State Catholic Tournament at St. Loretto parish last night. A week ago last Thursday Guzman earned a place in the finals by winning at St. Loretto 31-24. Previous to this week's game, Guzman played with a scheduled game with a student from St. Patrick's in Valley Falls failing to make the tourney. R. Farrell, ’37.

The praise of their Incarnate Lord is the song of the psalmists, the themes they often discussed.

THE ANNUNCIATION

In the presence of a starry night, when heaven's gates were wide and bright, an angel came—

Hail, the angel lowly bent
Before the maid on Prayer in

Hail full of grace—

"Fear not Mary," still more profoundly

Thy name shall Satan's power o'er

"How can this be, I know not

The humble maid began,

Thy name Lord's of the earth,

When heaven's gates were wide

In the stillness of a starry night,

"Hail full of grace—"

The Eternal One!

The Angel's message was preceded by a sign of God's love, in the shape of a star, And earth and Heaven in choral hymns.

THY name shall Satan's power o'er

"Thy name shall Satan's power o'er

The praise of their Incarnate King.

Reflections of the Incarnate King.

And earth and Heaven in choral hymns.

The praise of their Incarnate King.

When kissed by Sol at evening's close,

The praise of their Incarnate King.

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Cowl Snooper Discovers How P. C. Boys Celebrated St. Patrick's Day

It was their day, and the Irish of Providence College together with their compatriots took advantage of the suspension of classes to celebrate St. Patrick's Day. Nor did they find it hard to find amusement, for most of them had made plans for the day long before. The COWL chronicler roamed through the city and discovered how several of Providence's intelligentsia enjoyed their respite from classes.

The Fryer Banquet Monday started things off for many, and reports of a few impromptu parties on College Road and the surrounding districts have straggled through to that same chronicler.

One Guimante, he of the red hair, shuffled off Monday afternoon for the wastes of Fall River. There he hoped to find jest and jollity before returning to the sacred precincts of Guzman. But the Irish of that town didn't seem to appreciate the spirit of the occasion and he was forced to play tiddly winks all day.

What with a big new show opening in town, a huge group of Friars flocked to the city to view the Albeau's short-lived tent. Many of them arrived early and at one time twenty P. C. men were seen standing in line, dejectedly waiting for the opening of "Grandma's Needle, or How to Sew in Two Lessons," and afterwards coming away still more dejected.

One Freshman and one Sophomore, of initials H.H. and C.B., respectively, spent the day dreaming of a recent weekend in New York, when they painted the town red and found their dreams at the Silver Slipper Ballroom. Another, some call him Devenish, some Joe, spent part of the day composing a rhapsodic letter to Sally at Fenimore. A heavy contingent trooped up to Boston to see the parade and to sip some "tay."

Mortality is too strong and too well-loved for the COWL chronicler to continue with this recital of how St. Patrick's Day was celebrated by P. C. students. But it is well understood that the cares of books were forgotten, or continued to be forgotten of Friars flocked to the city to view the Albeau's short-lived tent. Many of them arrived early and at one time twenty P. C. men were seen standing in line, dejectedly waiting for the opening of "Grandma's Needle, or How to Sew in Two Lessons," and afterwards coming away still more dejected.

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UNWELCOME VISITOR

The period was about ten minutes old when she came into the auditorium. Never before had I seen such boldness. To walk unexpectedly in on a lecture is, on any account, an unwelcome visitor on the autocracy of the reign of Alexander III of Russia, and with such apparent disregard for convention, or for Alexander III, for that matter, that one could never be countenanced. But in she came, walking pleasantly, looking neither to left nor right. Straight to the exit door she went, and in her glossy panel, regarded the student body in all its glory, drew herself up and cast a languid glance over her shoulder toward us. The lecture went on as the words, "...ascended to the aristocracy," reached her ears, she took her cue, and ascended the seven steps to the stage, disappeared within the velvety folds of the stage curtain, in all her feline gracefulness.

F. L. I. BULLETIN

Nora Bet, Private Sullivan. - The authorities of the First Light Infantry Regiment of Rhode Island have requested that the new place, a variety of a most unhappy assembly at a certain downtown establishment before reporting for the weekly drill. They certainly would not have been contented with anything, for the drillmaster's orders have been consistently carried out due to the high spirits of the cadets.

HERE AND THERE

The boys who remember Bill Heen and Jake Feeley will be pleased to hear that the "Jaker" is now a successful grocery merchant, and no longer seen Emmy. Bill has a responsible position with a large cookie concern, and has accumulated a large sum of money, sold it necessitated that he make a decision to return to the old days, he sold his bag or typewriter for a certain amount.

The present Raleigh is smaller and more graceful than ever, and the salesmen, it is true, are making it in a more delightful manner. Ask the "Fat-Boy"...

"Why about-town, asks what expectant is senior is having his one and only smoke-shop proprietor? Ask the "Fat-Boy"...

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ALL OPPONENT TEAM SELECTED BY CAPT. SMITH

Serving, Passing and Shooting: His Basis

In an interview by a representative of the Towel, John "Ben" Smith, captain of this year's basketball team, gave the following statement prior to his selection for the "Cowl," regular, during the last season.

"In the selection of an all-opponent team, I am placing those individuals whose contribution to the team's play is essential, with the consideration that they have demonstrated adaptability in serving and passing and maintaining a high degree of gaining excellence for accuracy of shooting.

"The first team:

1. M. G. Connorton, Capt.
2. L. F. Thomas...
3. L. G. Papinski...
4. O. N. Thomas...
5. O. G. Y. H. W. O. L. A. N.

"Thomas is a fast, shifty 'reindeer' who possesses an accurate throwing arm, an ability to keep the ball away from the hands of his opponents, and an ability to anticipate the cutter in the defense.

"He does not appear as fast or as colorful as the aforementioned, but is generally acknowledged as an all-around player. A master of the dribble, he possesses an amazing degree of accuracy in passing, the ball. He is an able, fast, and tiring defender, and in my opinion, a natural leader.

"Kaplin斯基, though small and light, is, in my opinion, a natural leader. He possesses a smooth, quick, and unceasing manner of running and playing, and is generally acknowledged as the "long-tom' with consumate

"The second team is chosen solely on their record as high-point men in the all-opponent quintet, they fall far below the first team, and when all-around athleticism is considered.

"The second team:"

1. L. C. L. Smith...
2. R. I. State...
3. R. F. Athanas...
4. Love Textile...
5. L. G. Kaplinsky...

"Smyk is a fast, shifty 'reindeer' who possesses an accurate throwing arm, an ability to keep the ball away from the hands of his opponents, and an ability to anticipate the cutter in the defense. He is an able, fast, and tiring defender, and in my opinion, a natural leader.

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Penn State flew over the Eastern new champs, Michigan rolled up few weeks. Here they are: The individual championships.

Pennsylvania Tech annexed the 145-pound title to give the Bears two defending champions. Tufts Jum

33 points to win the Western championship throne by collecting 27 points to retain its New England Intercollegiate indoor track and field championship for the first time in history when they clinched the title for the Penn-Sylvania.

No longer do the Lehigh grapplers rule the Eastern Intercollegiate Wrestling. Penn State won the 32nd annual tournament by a slender margin of one point to end the five-year reign of Lehigh. The Coaches’ Cup was given to Howell Scobey, captain of the Lehigh team. He won the Unlimited class title for the second consecutive time. The Lions rule the mat and ring.

Little Rutgers hung on 47 points to dethrone Franklin and Marshall as Eastern Collegiate Swimming Association champion in the 16th annual meet. Rutgers won six of the ten events.

Notre Dame won the Central Intercollegiate boxing and field championship by piling up 51 points in the annual meet. The Irish won the meet from ‘27 to ‘32, inclusive. This was their seventh title. Pittsburgh was the defending champion.

Harvard was crowned New England Intercollegiate Lacrosse champs when they finished the season with six victories and one loss for 12 points.

Tennessee won the Southeastern Conference title for the first time in history when they conquered Alabama a few weeks ago in a close battle. Columbia won the Eastern Intercollegiate League championship for the first time since 1913.

Columbia has the championship—a record—and the fourth championship in a spectacular finish decided by the final bout of the tournament. Iazy Richter pounded out a three-round decision over Tiny Brown of Syracuse to clinch the title for the Penn-Sylvania.

More Champs

Quite a few championships were decided during the past few weeks. Here they are: The new champs, Michigan rolled up 33 points to win the Western Conference track championship for the third time in a row. Penn State flew over the Eastern Intercollegiate boxing throne. The Lions retained the championship in three minutes, 45.3 seconds.

Grumble Has Doubts As to The Success of Approaching Quint Comedy

Dear Sputter:

Thanks for having sent me the Cowl. Read it with anxiety....and amusement. I really do not know whether I should have laughed in derision or cried in sympathy. I did the former, due not to my lack of a sympathetic nature, but rather to the nature of a particular story in your paper. The story to which I refer is that one on the proposed musical comedy. Do you fellows think you are at Princeton, or have you "gone Harvard"? In my humble opinion, that idea affords me one of the heartiest laughs that I have had in one long time. That comedy will not be a success for several reasons, all of which arise to my mind from my past experiences with P. C. fellows. In the first place, there will be a lack of co-operation among these very fellows who first decided that a musical comedy should be staged.

If but one fellow is at all successful in a particular line, unless he is popular with a group, whatever his contribution may be he will be opposed. A fine state of affairs but nevertheless a fact. Now, you may wonder why I laugh? W-w-w-w-h.--The laugh strikes me when I realize that these fellows who refuse to co-operate among themselves are the very same fellows who will spend their time derrying the lack of co-operation from the entire student body. In the second place, there must be a lack of talent confronting the directors from the outset. Who in Providence College do you think is capable of taking part in a musical comedy? Why it is absurd to think that anyone would ever be able to gather enough talent.

Anyone who might be capable of singing would hesitate to volunteer because of the ridicule awaiting him from the mouths of these individuals, who, lacking ability themselves, hate to see anyone else obtain any notoriety. So the laugh comes from the fact that those who care not what others think or say will lack ability, and those having any talent possess too much pride to allow themselves to become the target of scoffers. And you Providence College think there will be a musical comedy? Not this year, nor for many years to come. However, you are not entirely bereft of a laugh either. Your pales had the student body sign pledges. Fine! Wait until you try to collect the dollars. Your laugh will be one of hysteria. Do you think for a minute that a group of fellows who have little for school activity otherwise, who on previous occasions in class-meetings gave their word to support programs would bother about a piece of paper to which their name is attached? You may just as well throw all those pledges away for all that will come of them. Well—take care, pal, I've a class now, and I must be away.

Yours, Grumble.

Dearest Miss Hepplewhite,

I know Miss Hepplewhite but I venture to say that by 1937 all the girls will be smoking them...

They're mild, you see and yet They Satisfy...